The Downfal of William Grismond: Or,

A Lamentable Murder by him committed at Lainterdire, in the County of Hereford, the 12th. of March, 1650, with his lamentation.

The Tune is, VV here is my Love.



O Come you wilful young men, and hear what I hall tell,
My name is William Grismond, at Lainterdine did dwell;
O there I did a Murder, as it is known full well:
And for mine offence I must dye.

There was a Neighbours daughter that lived there hard by, althou I had promis'd Marriage, and with her I did lys:
I did diffemble with her, my Luk to fatisfie;
And for, &c.

I had my pleasure on her,
I had my lewd desire,
The using of her hody
was that I did require:
I was o're-come and surred
by him that was a Lyar,
And for, &c.

she claimed of me sarriage,
and faid the was with child,
saying, Harry me fweet William
now you have me defil'd:
If you do now forfake me,
I utterly am spoil'd,
And for, &c.

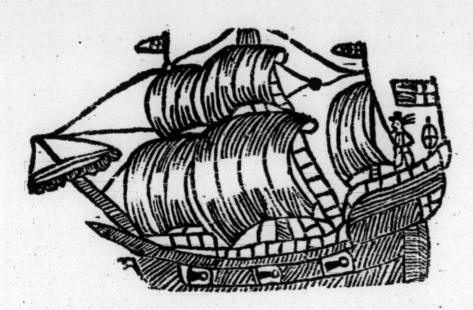
Mhen the had us'd these Speeches, my anger did arise,
And then to work her overthrow,
I quickly did bedise:
What though her words were honest yet I did them despite,
And for, &c.

D mark how it did happen,
this Poulewife being poz,
And I who was my Aather's Hoir,
her words did urge me loze;
For I could have nother
with Gold and Silver Acie,
And for, &c.

And for, &c.

In flattering fort I brought her into a field of From,
And when we both together into the Field was come,
I had my pleasure with her, and then I was her dom:
And for, &c.

mys dist.



Den in the Bram I kills ber. with my accurled knife. There hatefully 3 kill's ber. who leb's me ag her life : I cut her throat, I kill's her. who should have been my wife: And for, &c.

There days the lap there murbered. before that the was found. But when the Reighours Cearching within that homp around. Dio find ber there uncobered, and with a blody wound, And for, &c.

The neighbourg habing found her, where I did do this Deed. Abere in the broom they found her. where I her blood did thed: But when I did perceibe that, I ran away with speed, And for, &c.

Do fooner had they found her, but away Toid go, And thought to go to Ireland, the very truth is fo: But God he would not fuffer me, to run my Country through, And for, &c

Wet was I got on Ship board. as you may underfland. But then the Ship was troubled. I muft go tack to Land: I could not get away fo,

with quilty heart and hand; And for, &c.

There is some wicked verson the Ship-menthey bid lay, Malithin the Ship we know it, that cannot pals away: Wille muß return to Land here, and make no more belay. And for, &c.

Aben near unto Woltchester. I taken was at last. And then in Chefter Pillen I ludbenly was call: From thence brought unto Heriford. to answer what is pell; And for, &c.

But then my loving Father his Gold be did not spare. Ho lave me from the Gallows, he had of me great care: But it would not be granted, the Gallows was my there; And for, &c.

My fault it was to hainous, it would not granted be, Junua for an Grample hang on the Gellows tree: God grant that I a warning for all poung men map be, And for, &c.

Dmp dear loving father, he was to me most kind, We brought me up mod cottly,



fo mas his tender mind : Mut I inveed to lemonels was too too much inclin't : And. &c.

De brought me up in learning. his love was to me fill, We chaught it all too little, he did bettois on Will. But when he lookt for comfort, his beart I then did kill. And, &c.

I might have bed a Muriage my father to content, And that my loving Mather mould give her hearts content But I have took fuch courles, both make us all Repent: And for, &c.

Row poung men take warning, pou fee hip fault is great, D call to Godfor mercy. Bed's grace be you intreat: I might have libed brabely, and had a gallant Deat: And for, &c.

D Lord I meio crabe pardon, with a relenting beart, I know my ang are hainous, i'me bery forty far't: Alas. 3 habe beierbed a bery hard report : And for my offence I must dy ERER. Printed for A, M. VV. O. and Tho. Thackeray at the Appel in Duck-Lane.



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